"Violent" lyrics

2Pac Lyrics

"Violent"

They claim that I'm violent Just 'cause I refuse to be silent These hypocrites are havin' fits 'Cause I'm not buyin' it, defyin' it Envious because I will rebel against Any oppressor - and this is known as self-defense I show no mercy, they claim that I'm the lunatic But when the shit gets thick, I'm the one you go and get Don't look confused, the truth is so plain to see 'Cause I'm the nigga that you sell-outs are ashamed to be In every Jeep and every car, brothers stomp this I'm Never Ignorant, Getting Goals Accomplished The underground railroad on an uprise This time the truth's gettin' told, heard enough lies I told 'em fight back, attack on society If this is violence, then violent's what I gotta be If you investigate you'll find out where it's comin' from Look through our history, America's the violent one Unlock my brain, break the chains of your misery This time the payback for evil shit you did to me They call me militant, racist 'cause I will resist You wanna censor somethin', motherfucker censor this! My words are weapons and I'm steppin' to the silent Wakin' up the masses, but you, claim that I'm violent

"They claimin' that I'm violent."

"Fuck the damn cop!"

"Just because we play what the people want."

[3x]

The cops can't stand me, but they can't touch me Call me a dope man, 'cause I rock dope beats Jacked by the police, didn't have my ID I said, "Excuse me, why you tryin' to rob me?" He had the nerve to say that I had a curfew ("Do you know what time it is? Get out the fucking car, or I'll hurt you!") Get out the car - or I'll hurt you So here I go, I better make my mind up Pick my nine up or hit the line-up I chose B, stepped into the streets The first cop grabbed me, the other ripped my seat They grabbed my homie and they threw him to the concrete (Ay man... Aiyyo... Ay man, just c'mon?) ("What you doing, man?") They tried to frame me They tried to say I had some dope in the back seat

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But I'm a rap fiend, not a crack fiend
My homie panicked ("I'm out!") he tried to run
(Freeze, nigga!) I heard a bullet fire from the cop's gun
My homie dropped, so I hit the cop
I kept swingin', yo, I couldn't stop
Before I knew it, I was beatin' the cop senseless
The other cop dropped his gun, he was defenseless
(Argh, fuck you! Ungh!)
Now I'm against this cop who was racist
Givin' him a taste of trading places
And all this 'cause the peckerwood was tryin' this frame up,
But I came up
Now they claimin' that I'm violent

"They claimin' that I'm violent."

"Fuck the damn cop!"

"Just because we play what the people want."

[3x]

As I was beatin' on a cop, I heard a gun click (uh-oh) Then the gun shot, but I wasn't hit I turned around it was my homie with the gun in hand He shot the cop (damn!). Now he's a dead man I said, come on, it's time for us to get away (Let's go, we gotta get the fuck outta here.) They called for backup, and they'll be on their way Jumped in the car and tried to get away quick The car wouldn't start (damn!). We in deep shit So we jumped out (C'mon, let's take the cop's car) We drove a little ways thinkin' that we got far But I looked up and all I saw was blue lights (that's a lotta of one time) If I die tonight, I'm dying in a gunfight I grabbed the AK, my homie took the 12 gauge (yeah, it's on now) Load 'em up quick, it's time for us to spray We'll shoot 'em up with they own fuckin' weapons And when we through sprayin' then we steppin' This is a lesson to the rednecks and crooked cops You fuck with real niggas, get ya fuckin' ass dropped So here we go, the police against us Dark as dusk, waitin' for the guns to bust (What's next, man?) What's next? I don't know and I don't care One thing fo' sho', tommorrow I won't be here But if I go, I'm takin' all these punks with me

"They claimin' that I'm violent."

"Fuck the damn cop!"

"Just because we play what the people want."

[3x]

(Pass me a clip) Pass me a clip, G, now come and get me You wanna sweat me, never get me to be silent Givin' them a reason to claim that I'm violent

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